

# Gravenhurst, Song Among The Pine

Song Among the Pine  
cones and needles lie  
atop the dark soil  
they will come for me  
with searchlights streaming through the cedar trees  
cold ash smother the fire  
cold ash smother the fire  
the ripple of the stream  
is just one way the forest speaks to me  
the anger in the streets  
is just the way a broken city breathes